

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

Memorial Hall
Nov 88 2 copies

Andover, everywhere and always, first, last,—the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—*PHILLIPS BROOKS.*

VOL. I.

ANDOVER, MASS., MAY 11, 1888.

NO. 31

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ANDOVER, MASS.

Summary of Daily News.

FRIDAY, MAY 4.

Mississippi River rising.
Connecticut River R. R. buys the Ashuelot Road (So. Vernon, Vt. to Keene, N. H.), which it has run on lease for several years.
Switchmen's strike on Southern Pacific R. R.
Fires: oil train on Pennsylvania R. R., \$100,000; church, hotel, town hall, etc. Milan, O. \$100,000; block in Los Angeles, Cal., \$80,000; in San Diego, Cal., \$150,000; a barn near Omaha, Neb., and seven persons found burned to death.

SATURDAY, MAY 5.

Gunpowder explosion on a freight train in Pennsylvania; eight persons killed.
Fires: Tenement block at Fall River, 90 persons in all escaping—kerosene lamp exploded; barn of Lawyer Morse in Waltham, the incendiary followed by the coachman who was knocked down and left unconscious by an accomplice.

SUNDAY, MAY 6.

Disastrous hailstorm reported in India, hundreds of persons killed or injured.
Circus train wrecked in Ohio; engineer and another man killed, but circus escapes.
Fires: in Globe Clothing Co.'s, store, Salem, \$4,000; St. John Coal Mine and Salt Works at Du Quoin, Ill., \$75,000.

MONDAY, MAY 7.

People's Telephone Co. (Drawbaugh invention) petition for a re-hearing before the U. S. Supreme Court.

River and Harbor bill passes the House.
Methodist General Conference in New York votes to exclude female delegates.

Fires: Machinery and lumber at Shooters' Island, near Jersey City, \$700,000; block in Northampton, \$25,000.

TUESDAY, MAY 8.

Catalonia, Boston to Liverpool, grounds near Queenstown in the fog; got off all right.

Prince and Princess of Wales open the Glasgow Exhibition.

Boiler explosion in sash and blind shop, Manchester, N. H., two men instantly killed and others injured.

Fires: Village of North Branch, Antrim, N. H., destroyed; farm buildings in Wilmington, Vt., Lebanon and Lincolnville, Me.; Erie Railway bridge at Jamestown, N. Y.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 9.

Gov. Hill of New York vetoes the Crosby High License bill—thinks it is urgent to small dealers!

Robert G. Ingersoll delivers eulogy on Roscoe Conkling at Albany.

Phillips Exeter Academy has its annual reunion at the Revere House, Boston.

U. S. Senate passes International Copy right 35 to 10; Massachusetts High License Bill.

Dr. Lyman Abbott called to pastorate of Plymouth church, Brooklyn.

THURSDAY, MAY 10.

Dubuque, Iowa, inundated.
A prominent and honored citizen of Boothbay, Me., brutally murdered by a young man who had been in his employ.

Fires: St. Paul's (Episcopal) Cathedral, Buffalo, by explosion of natural gas; \$50,000 worth of lumber in Chicago.

Various News Items.

A singular railroad accident on the Philadelphia and Reading last Saturday night. A freight train of 75 cars broke into two sections; when the engineer found it out, he stopped at the foot of a heavy grade. The rear section became unmanageable and dashed into the first section, one of which was loaded with Dupont powder and dynamite, which caused a fearful explosion. This wrecked not only twelve cars of the train, but seventeen houses of railroad employees near by. The ruins caught fire and one man and seven children were burned to death, and thirty other persons severely injured. Trees were uprooted, heavy lumber carried a long way up a hill, doors blown off and windows broken in villages miles away.

In the political world, an "important if true" statement was made a few days ago to the effect that Mr. Blaine had reconsidered his decision as to the presidential nomination and "placed himself in the hands of his friends," in anticipation of which the friends had quietly worked up a successful "boom" in his favor especially in Vermont and Massachusetts. All of which turned out to be untrue and by the downright contradiction in the next day's papers, so far as the matter of any authorization from Mr. Blaine is concerned. This fable teaches us that we must not believe any campaign rumors as statements, even though cunningly devised so as to deceive the very elect—the probability is that the candidate in whose interest such lies are told will be among the non-elect!

Among the bad things which have come to the surface the past week was the strange plot of a Worcester man to kill his sister. His name was Holman. Their father recently died, leaving the larger part of his property to his daughter, the bequests for the benefit of his son and family being in the hands of trustees. Apparently that he might inherit his sister's portion, Holman planned her murder, visiting Boston in search of a man to do the wicked work for him. One of the party applied to "gave him away" to a city inspector who with another officer met him on the Common and received minute directions from him how to carry out his plan at Worcester. For it he was to pay him \$1,000, giving a note dated Feb. 15, and due May 15. Soon after other officers who were watching, arrested him, finding him well armed. He waived examination, and was held to appear before the Grand Jury.

The Washington (D. C.) Herdic Company has permission to try the experiment of running its coaches by electricity, the motor being concealed in the vehicle.

The telegraph reports "a fiendish attempt at poisoning" at Toledo, O. A prominent liquor merchant rebuked an employee for drunkenness. He replied, "I'll fix you," and subsequent examination showed crystals of blue vitrol in casks of wine, causing "great excitement," etc. Of course, it was all right to rebuke the man for getting drunk, and to arrest and punish him for his crime, but how about the merchant himself, and thousands of others all over the land, whose regular business is the inevitable producer of drunkenness, and one constant—and successful—"attempt at poisoning?" But consistency is not, perhaps, a jewel to be looked for in the liquor business.

Rev. William E. Abbot who died in Dorchester, May 4, was a son of Dr. Abiel Abbot, the beloved and lamented Beverly minister, the grandson of Capt. John Abbot, and thus the cousin of the late Daniel P. and John Abbot. He was born in Beverly, educated at Exeter (under the famous Benjamin Abbot, his uncle), at Bowdoin College and Harvard Divinity School, was minister of the Unitarian church, Billerica, two years (1837-39), and has since resided on the old Wales estate in Dorchester, having married his cousin, Miss Ann S. Wales. He had completed his seventy-eighth year two days before his death. He was very strenuous about the spelling of his name "with one t, as a descendant," he once wrote, "of the patriarchal George Abbot, so written by him, his ancestors, and posterity."

Prof. Laurens P. Hickok, D.D., LL.D., a well known metaphysical writer, died May 6, at Amherst, where he has resided since 1868. He had previously been professor in Western Reserve College, in Auburn Theological Seminary, and in Union College, being also for a short time President of the last named institution. He was nearly ninety years old.

Mrs. Fanny B. Hutchinson, wife of John W. Hutchinson, died at Lynn, May 4. Those who can remember a generation back will recall the great moral power of the "Hutchinson family" as before the war they sang anti-slavery songs, and as during the war they sang for Union and freedom and temperance among the soldiers at the front and in army hospitals. This branch of the family has lived for many years in a beautiful home on High Rock at Lynn, where amid the sweet songs of the family—"Our days are gliding swiftly by" and "In the sweet by and by"—she peacefully passed away.

The Tariff discussion was stopped long enough in the House at Washington to allow the River and Harbor Bill to be passed 161 to 69. One of the best speeches on the tariff question was that by Col. Allen of this district, a brief extract from which we give on our seventh page. Congressman Russell having stated in the House that Massachusetts manufacturers would be willing to have duties removed from boots and shoes if raw material were allowed to come in free of duty, the manufacturers of his district (in Worcester Co.) have written him a very decided contradiction, asserting that they cannot compete with foreign manufactures for the reason that their wages are much higher than are paid in other countries. The debate on the Mills bill is to close next Wednesday. Senator Edmunds reported adversely on the Fisheries Treaty, but the Chinese Treaty was ratified by the Senate.

Senator Voorhees has made an apology to the Senate for "making use of language contrary to parliamentary rules, and the decorum of the Senate." This frees him from senatorial discipline, but does not answer the charge of disloyalty preferred by Senator Ingalls.

The Pope's rescript against the National League has stirred up a great feeling in Ireland. In many parishes, the people have warned the priests that if it is read in the chapels, they will leave. The leaders generally take the ground that while the people should obey the Pope's commands in spiritual and ecclesiastical matters, they cannot take their politics from the Italians.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Letter from Kansas.

Dear Townsman:

It has long been my intention to respond to your pleasant weekly greeting, but more especially have I thought of it since your unparalleled blizzard. But that great storm was a fortunate occurrence in some respects; we never supposed, here in the West, that we could keep in position without hearing daily from the Hub, but we survived normally during the six days of Boston's silence. It may have been a great relief to Massachusetts men out here to make the discovery that Boston is not absolutely essential to our existence. For though Kansas has a sincere admiration for her older—and little—sister, still Bay State men have lately learned not to refer often to our former capital city, for it does not support one's colonial dignity to be asked at once if he ever saw Sullivan's belt, or whether Boston dispatches say anything concerning the return from England of that great unworthy.

At the time of your blizzard we were well started on our spring, but your excessive snow-storm gave us a severe sympathetic chill which lasted nearly two weeks, and so delayed our season considerably. Still the difference between yours and ours is noteworthy. On the 20th (April) I rode several miles across the undulating country about here, and wish I could show it to you as it appeared to me. The orchards everywhere were in full bloom, in fact many trees had ceased blossoming; ornamental trees were mostly in full leaf, and even the strips of timber were brightening from dull, branchy brown to leafy green, and these forest groups were all touched here and there into vivid blushes by the blossoming Judas tree. Along the roadside, and in the timber, all our wild flowers of the season were growing in luxuriant profusion: verbena, windflower, violets of several species, phlox, the crimson wild oxalis, May apple, prairie buttercup, several varieties of squaw pea, and occasionally could be seen the tardy bloom of a dog-toothed violet, or clumps of blue-bells and bleeding-heart, later in bloom than their kin. Everywhere the farmers were busy; stalk-breaking, ploughing, harrowing, seeding. Here and there could be seen fields all finished—plowed in early winter—with corn two inches high; but the larger number did no ploughing in the fall and winter, and the soil having been kept in bad condition for ploughing by our frequent rains all the spring, those whose spring work is just begun are pushed hard.

Kansas is a remarkable state. In position the central state, in ideas and character Northern, in association Southern, in climate cosmopolitan. In fact, the few thin streaks of bracing weather which we enjoy in winter are hardly sufficient to afford stimulus to a New Englander. Then again, nature is so unrestricted and so lavish that while one rapidly gains breadth of thought he is continually in danger of weakening in thrift, in concentration, in conviction even. (This from observation only.) There is a process, never yet fully defined, of becoming Westernized, through which every new comer must pass, especially if he be a person of convictions. Character and society alike are but beginning to stratify. As an illustration let me mention the tall hat, which with you is a customary evidence of character, benevolence, business success, or official position. Generally in the newer West it indicates that character is either incipient or absent, and is worn mostly by ministers and real estate men.

But allow me a little concerning Paola, the county seat of Miami County, and situated in the most fertile district of Kansas. A compact little city of 4000, whose business is chiefly agriculture, bearing yet the marks of moral suffering in border ruffian days, yet not so very much more wicked than many a town in Essex County. The farmers are of course the life of such a town. Most of the business is from, or for them. Therefore if their crops fail, as they have for two successive years, everybody feels it. The town has several industries; flouring mills,

brickyards, wagon factory, carriage factory, and marble works, while recently a large glass factory has been built, the natural gas here making a better fuel than anything else known. We have an excellent system of water-works, water furnished from a creek two miles from town, while the stand-tower is on a hill five blocks from the central square. The public schools are considered excellent, but the seven evangelical churches (two colored) are stunted. To be sure they are composed of Christian people, and pastoral work here must be even more extensive and versatile than in New England, still the churches are behind. The reason is this, that people generally "go West" to serve not God but mammon, therefore a very moderate measure of religion must suffice. Hundreds of New England towns fall far behind us in their care of their churches. I mean that here as everywhere else people help the churches last and (least).

Paola has one great convenience—natural gas. Hundreds of houses are supplied with it for cooking as well as heating purposes; and nearly all the places of business use it for heating, many use it for lighting. Think of it, housekeepers, the hottest fire you could wish the instant after you strike the match, and perfectly under your control: no kindlings, no coal, no clinkers, ashes, dust, or soot, and capable of exact regulation.

Paola occupies a historic position. Two miles west of the town is a considerable ridge terminated at the south by a prominent knoll known as John Brown's Look-out—the landmark of this section. Six miles from us is Ossawatimie, and Paola people can tell considerable about "bleeding Kansas." Not very far from here is a stream that has been dignified by Massachusetts' poet of the Merrimack—the Marais des Cygnes. Therefore you perceive we have history as well as conveniences; and I suggest that, if any of your local readers, dear TOWNSMAN, think of moving Westward, they ought to come and see this great *Ad-astra-per-aspera* state, but come not to be Westernized, but to

Tread the prairie as of old
Our fathers sailed the sea,
And make the West, as they the East,
The homestead of the free!

WM. G. POOR.

Paola, Kansas, April 30, 1888.

OUR COUNTRY AND ITS DEFENDERS.

General Devens on General Grant.

Judge Devens's speech at the recent celebration of General Grant's birthday in Boston, was such a truthful tribute to the great defender of our country, that we quote from it at length. The speaker was introduced "as a soldier, not as a judge," but his address showed him to be an eloquent orator as well as a gallant general:

When we who were soldiers of the Army of the Potomac first saw General Grant he was already famous. He came to us in the spring of 1864. There had been three years of war. The army of Northern Virginia and the Army of the Potomac had confronted each other for three years. Better and braver armies than these two the world never saw. [Loud applause.] Neither had been able to gain a decisive advantage over the other. Each had had its victories, each had had its defeats; yet each as it drew away from a day of defeat and disaster, drew away resolutely and sullenly, so that no rout was ever experienced. It could not have sustained itself, with the strong feeling in the North that the war was not progressing fast enough—a feeling that, I think, as we look back upon it, was entirely natural, yet was entirely undeserved—it could not have sustained itself in its position but for the victories that were won in the South and the West. By the end of 1863 the West was in our hands: Vicksburg had fallen; Chattanooga had been won; the disaster of Chickamauga had been redeemed; and the great chief who had won the battle of Chattanooga, and who had conquered Vicksburg, had been turned to as the one who should command all the armies of the United States. And he came to us with the wreath of that great fame upon his brow. He came to us because, although Sherman said to him, "Stay in the West and make the West and South certain"; he answered,

"The South and West are certainly in your hands, the struggle is on the Atlantic coast; it is there that it is my duty to be." And from there, he gathered into his hands the springs that controlled every action, and the movements of every army of the Union. While the battle of the Wilderness was raging the fiercest around him, directed by our old commander, Meade, he was telegraphing, in the midst of that conflict, to Sherman to move forward toward Atlanta.

What was the cause of those successes? Surely all that there was of Gen. Grant's character was simple and lies upon the surface; there is nothing abstruse about it. Fortunate for us was it that we had such a man at such a time! Fortunate was it, as the Vice-president has said, that there came to this nation in its hour of trial, two such men as Lincoln and Grant [applause], the statesman and the soldier of the war for the Union. This is a country in which men develop rapidly. Who would have supposed that this soldier, who had left the army years ago, was to be the great soldier of this war? Who would have supposed that Mr. Lincoln, with the little education which he had gained at a country school, was to rise to the height of a statesman to direct the energies of a great nation? And yet of old it has been so. Did not the Lord say unto David, the founder of the royal house of Israel, "Did I not take thee from thy sheepfold where thou was watching thy sheep?"

Gen. Grant's great success, it seems to me, laid first in his intense and full belief in the objects of the war. There was never a time when he faltered or doubted. "Your belief," said Sherman to him once, "in our final victory, I can compare to nothing but the earnest belief that the Christian has in the Saviour." From this intense belief in the justice and the success of our cause, came that resolute determination and daring—never to give up, never to yield. When the unfortunate first day of Shiloh was drawing to its close and repeated reinforcements were beginning to come to him, the commander who brought them said, "But we can never fight here, with the Tennessee River behind us and with only transportation for one half our number of men across the river," he replied, "When we retreat there will be transportation enough for all our men." [Applause.]

Where his place shall be assigned him by historians, as Vice-President Hamlin has said, I do not know. How he shall be ranked among strategists, in the deep designers of campaigns, I care but little; for his place is among the higher and greater rank of those men who in the times of trial have saved great States, of those men who in the hours of disaster have created great States, at the head of whom stands peerless and alone our own immortal Washington. [Applause.] But no student can doubt, who looks upon Gen. Grant, and sees how with an eagle eye he glanced from the one side of the continent to the other, in his direction of the armies, how bold he was and how wise he was as a strategist. It takes a man of the highest grade, to disregard, when occasion comes, the settled rules of warfare, to break out of the routine and say: "Here has come an exception; I propose to disregard what has been taught in books and schools."

It is about five years ago that it was my pleasure to go with Gen. Grant from Detroit to New York. I at that time had the honor to be the president of the Army of the Potomac, whose guest he had been at Detroit, and I accompanied him to New York. All day he was most interesting, for habitually silent and quiet as Gen. Grant was, when disposed for serious conversation no man was more interesting. I ventured to say to him, in the course of the ride, that it seemed to me, in looking back at all the actions of the war, the taking of Vicksburg was the most audacious and bold attempt that had ever been made which had been crowned with complete success. [Applause.] He talked very freely on the subject. He told me that after the first two or three attacks which had been made through Chickasaw bayou, and the other surrounding bayous, by which Vicksburg could alone be approached, for it was unapproachable directly from the river, he became satisfied there was only one thing to do. "The great party," said he, "supporting the war was disheartened; the great party that was for maintaining the Union was dis-

heartened. I felt that it must have a victory, and that Vicksburg must be taken. I determined on the plan"—the plan which he afterward adopted—"of passing to the west side of the river, of crossing the river below Vicksburg, of throwing the whole rebel army and the great fortress of Vicksburg, garrisoned by 25,000 of the best soldiers of the confederate army, between me and the North and fighting my way back to the North over them. I knew it was a disregard of the old principles of war, which say that your base of operations must be preserved at all hazards. I knew it was doing for them what in nine cases out of ten, any army would wish to have done, and that is to have the force thus interposed between it and its own base of operations. I told nobody except Porter and Rawlins—Rawlins, the adjutant-general, and Porter who had to prepare some ships, properly defended by bales of cotton, which could be got down the river with our stores; and then the order was issued. Sherman came to me and he said, 'Are you really going south of Vicksburg, general?' I said, 'yes.' 'To cut loose from our communications with the North and to fight with our backs to the South?' 'Yes,' I said. 'Sherman, we must have Vicksburg; you and I were brought up at the same school together; I do not despise the teachings of the schools or of the strategists who have written; I know the danger of the operation, but I know that Vicksburg must be had.' Gen. Grant said, 'Then the conversation ended. The next day,' he said, 'I went into the adjutant-general's office, and Rawlins handed me a long letter prepared by Gen. Sherman, showing the difficulties of this operation and suggesting that the idea should be abandoned and something taken.' Said Gen. Grant, 'I read it carefully through; carefully through.' Said I, 'What did you say, sir?' He said, 'Nothing.' Said I, 'What did you do, sir?' He said, 'Nothing.' I left it on the table and I never have seen that letter since.' [Laughter and applause.] Let me say to you, however, that Gen. Sherman, with his accustomed frankness, has always been ready to show his copy of the letter, and it is a letter very difficult to answer except by the fact that Vicksburg was taken as Grant planned. And I recall with pleasure the closing sentence of the conversation, as Gen. Grant said: 'But general, let me tell you that although I never could make Sherman believe in that plan, all that one human being could do to make that plan succeed, Sherman did.' [Loud Applause.]

CHILDREN'S CIRCLE.

Emperor William and His Barber.

The following story, taken from a foreign paper, will show the importance of punctuality, even although no Andover boy expects to become barber to an emperor:

The late Emperor William of Germany exacted stringent punctuality. Thrice a week his barber came to trim his Majesty's moustache and hair, and at one time he was very late in arriving, several days in succession. One morning the Emperor remarked: "Your watch must go badly—here is another; be punctual for the future"—presenting him with a splendid gold hunter. The barber was most grateful and delighted, and for a fortnight appeared at the exact moment. Then he fell back into his old habits; so the Emperor, after a few days, requested to see his watch. The barber placed it in his Majesty's hands, and Emperor William said coolly: "As my watch does not go better than your old one, you had better try this one." The sovereign pocketed the handsome time-keeper, and gave the disconcerted barber a genuine turnip worth about 1.£.

Birds that Sew.

Birds that sew—how funny! But it is true. I know of three little birds that can sew, and sew nicely, too.

For thread, two of the birds use a long, tough grass that will bend without breaking. The other—the tailor-bird—makes its own thread. In place of a needle, they all use feet and bill.

One of the sewing-birds is found in our own country, and is called the orchard-starling. It hangs its nest from the twigs of an apple-tree, and this is the way the bird makes the nest: The outside wall of the nest is built of long, tough grass, which they sew through and through, with threads of grass, in and out, in all directions, just as if done with a needle. This the bird does by means of its bill and feet. A lady once carefully drew out one of these long grass threads from a nest, and then measured it. She found it to be fourteen inches long; and the bird had sewed it in and out of its nest thirty-five times. —Sadie L. Pickard, in *Little Men and Women*.

If any of our young readers have ever seen this sewing-bird, we wish they would tell us about it—or, indeed, any other observations of the habits of birds. There is once in a while a boy who is interested in birds' nests, not to rob them, but to see how differently their builders make them. Is there any such observer belonging to this Circle?

The Migit.

The last *Wide Awake* has a funny story about a boy who published a little paper of his own, called *The Migit*. Vol. I. No. 1 contained the beginning of a serial story, entitled "Dan Walters. A story in ten chapters."

CHAPTER I.

Dan Walters was a good boy. His father said he could ship on a schooner. He shipped on the Matilder. One night it reeked. Dan fell into the sea. It was white with foam. Suddenly a cry arose.

(To be continued in our next.)

After issuing three numbers, and putting the hero of the story through all sorts of adventures, leaving him at the end of one article with his head in a shark's mouth, he went off for a vacation, had the chicken-pox, and got tired of the newspaper business generally. But he published a last number, giving the end of

DAN WALTERS.

Dan thought he could get away from the shark. That was where he was off his bass. He struggled, but the shark was bigger than he was. The shark finally ate him up.

The valedictory was in poetry:

There are times when partings come,
Sometimes they are very sad.
And then again they differant
And even very glad.

When editors have chicken-pox
They can't see to newspapers very well.
And then there's school and visiting,
And so we say farewell.

We don't think this *Migit* (which is probably a made-up story) was any brighter or better than the little *Grasshopper* paper, edited by an Andover boy, which we quoted from a while ago, and we suppose that is hoping still.

"Edward, why do I hear that you have disobeyed your grandmother, who told you just now not to jump down these steps?" "Grandma didn't tell me not to, papa. She only came to the door and said, 'I wouldn't jump down these steps, boys.' And I shouldn't think she would—an old lady like her."—*Exchange*.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

The Churches.

At Christ church, the rector preached Sunday morning from Rom. 12: 4, 5, "One body in Christ"; in the evening from Acts 1: 24, Judas in his own place.

At the South church the pastor's subject was the Development of Christian character (Mark 4: 28). In connection with the communion service six new members united with the church. The Christian Endeavor Society had an interesting meeting in the evening, led by H. W. Barnard.

At the Free church, Mr. Makepeace spoke from Matt. 3: 2, John's message of repentance. Five members were added to the church at the communion service in the afternoon, and a Young People's service was held in the evening.

At the West church, Mr. Greene's text was Rom. 1: 17, the righteous living by faith. The communion was administered in the afternoon, and Missionary concerts held in the evening, both in the vestry and in Osgood district. Mrs. A. B. Cutler reading at the former a paper on the life of Harriet Newell. The consecration meeting of the Y.P.S.C.E. will be Sunday evening, May 12, at 7 o'clock, in the vestry, and the ladies' missionary society at the Parsonage, on Friday afternoon of this week.

At the church of St. Augustine, Mr. Ryan preached from John 16: 23, on Prayer and the answers to prayer.

At the Baptist church, Rev. J. V. Stratton preached from Rom. 5: 10—"Much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by His life." A missionary concert was held in the evening.

At the Seminary church Professor Tucker preached from Mark 14: 45, "The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many." The subject was the use of knowledge gained from the life of Christ to interpret the meaning of his death. We learn how to interpret His self-sacrifice—using his power always for others, never for Himself. We learn the individualizing power of his mercy, so that we can imagine those who watched Him on the cross saying, It is he who opened my eyes—it is He who healed my child—it is He who saved my life—it is He who loved me, and gave Himself for me. We learn the meaning and worth to us of His righteousness. We come to understand Christ through His personal consciousness of His power. Professor Smyth assisted in the communion service in the afternoon, six new members being added to the church.

Prof. Churchill preached at Kirk St. church, Lowell, Prof. Moore at Providence, and Prof. Harris at Somerville. Rev. C. C. Starbuck preached at West Newbury.

Theological students preached on Sunday as follows: Mr. McDermid at the Free Baptist church, Lowell; Mr. Slade at Bristol, N. H.; Mr. Chandler at West Manchester, N. H.; Mr. Clark at No. Londonderry, N. H.; Mr. Woods at Hebron, N. H.; Mr. Stiles at Auburn, R. I.

The corner-stone of a new building for the Congregational church at Swampscott, Rev. Geo. A. Jackson, pastor, was laid on Monday.

A Congregational church was formed in Cliftondale in the town of Saugus, but practically a suburb—on Monday. Rev. A. W. Archibald of Andover has supplied the field since September, and gathered the church. Dr. Quint was moderator of the Council, Prof. Churchill was a member, and Dr. Duryea preached the sermon.

At the Merrimack Co. (N. H.) S. S. Association held on Wednesday at the South church in Concord (Rev. H. P. Dewey, late of Andover, pastor), Mr. G. F. Kennigott of the Seminary made an address.

The new Congregational church at Chelmsford Centre was dedicated Wednesday afternoon, Prof. Taylor of Andover preaching the sermon. Mr. W. A. Anderson of the senior class in the Seminary has been supplying the church for the past year.

IT IS COMMON SENSE for any one to see that they use soaps that are not adulterated. Beach's World Soap is pure. Use no other.

NO SPRING!

It is evident to all that we will have little or no Spring this year. Business people as a general thing are disappointed as they have as usual bought goods for spring trade. Now these goods must be sold out in order to keep a clean stock and also to make room for other goods. We have marked our entire stock at such a low figure that we are assured of a ready sale. For instance, our **Cloak Department** is unusually well filled for this season of the year and we have placed them at prices which at a glance will convince our patrons that they are very cheap. Last January we placed our order for **Spring and Summer Dress Goods**; by ordering so very early we secured the very **choice styles** and also bought them at a much lower price than we could later. Among the lot we bought extensively of **Henrietta Cloths** which have become so popular, they are very handsome goods and we have them in all the **choicest colors**: Sea Foam, Serpent, Volgar, Pearl, Gobelins, Nuns Grey, Mahogany and a host of others too numerous to mention. **Real French Sateens** in elegant styles and a superb line of **Challies** which are so desirable for Tea Gowns, etc. We have just placed on our counters a new line of **Ladies' Cotton Underwear** which we bought at a sacrifice from the manufacturers. We will sell these goods at a very little advance from the cost of the material. **Parasols and Sun Shades**, we are selling the famous Belknap, Johnson & Powell make which are considered the foremost in the country on these goods. Our **Carpet Trade** has been very large but we have still a tremendous stock which must be sold this season. We extend a cordial invitation to the readers of this paper to inspect our stock as we mean just what we say and will sell Dry and Fancy Goods as cheap as they can be bought in any city in the country.

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309 & 311 Essex Street, Lawrence, Mass.

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CHOICE CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS, ETC.,
Patent Ink Capsules, sufficient in each for a half pint of ink.
All Colors, 10 Cents Each.

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GEORGE H. PARKER,
DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY,
DRAPER'S BLOCK,
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Prescriptions accurately prepared.

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General Hardware Dealers
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Park St., Andover,

Wishes to inform the citizens of Andover and vicinity that he is prepared to do

Plumbing,

Steam Heating,

Furnace Work, in the most complete manner. Estimates cheerfully given for all jobs.

A Large Stock of New and Second-hand Stoves, which will be sold at a low price.

A LARGE VARIETY OF LAMPS, SHADES, AND FIXTURES.

Tin, Glass, Earthen, and Wooden Ware.

Call and Examine.

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Park St., Andover.

MERRIMACK
Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
ANDOVER, MASS.
Incorporated 1828.

This Company continues to insure Dwellings, Barns, and their Contents, and Store Buildings at fair rates, and is now paying dividends as follows:

60 per cent on five-year policies.
40 per cent on three-year policies.
25 per cent on one-year policies.

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J. H. Campion
& Co.,

GROCERS,

Andover, Mass.

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DEALER IN

COAL and WOOD.
Teaming and Job Work done at short notice.

Orders left and Bills payable at Store of J. H. CHANDLER

HENRY P. NOYES.

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Park St., Andover.

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Real Estate Agent.
The Purchase, Sale, and Lease of Real Estate in Andover and vicinity carefully looked after, on reasonable terms.
Residence, MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

M. T. WALSH,
Successor to WILLIAM BARNETT,
DEALER in STOVES, RANGES, Etc.,
AND MANUFACTURER OF
Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware.
No. 8 Essex Street,
ANDOVER, MASS.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN, ANDOVER, MASS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

THE ANDOVER PRESS (limited).

Subscription price, \$2.00 per year, in advance. Single copies 5 cents.

Advertising rates sent on application.

C. C. CARPENTER, Editor,
to whom all correspondence for the paper should be addressed.

A thoroughly fitted STEAM JOB PRINTING OFFICE is connected with the TOWNSMAN, and all orders in this department will receive prompt and careful attention.

ALL BUSINESS COMMUNICATIONS should be addressed to

JOHN N. COLE, Treasurer.

The Offices of the TOWNSMAN are in Draper's Block,
38 & 38 MAIN STREET.
Editor's Office, Room 2, first floor. Business Office with the Andover Book Store.

Entered as 2nd-Class Matter at Andover Post-Office.

FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1888.

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Our "Original Communication" this week is from an Andover boy in Kansas; we wish that this interesting letter might be a hint to other sons and daughters of the town who are "scattered abroad" to send us notes of whatever in their experience and observation may be different from the style of nature and of life here in the old home.

A gentleman formerly resident in Andover writes from the central part of the state: "What the nation needs is patriotic, fearless, stimulating papers. What the community needs is a sweet, clean, elevating visitor for the home. Andover will have such an one if the TOWNSMAN succeeds."

We desire to call special attention to the temperance lecture announced for Sunday evening at the Free church. Rev. Hugh Montgomery is the agent of the Massachusetts No-License League, which is under the charge of such men as Hon. R. S. Frost, Judge Bishop, Senator Morse, Rev. Drs. Mears, Dorchester, Plumb, and Capen, etc. Aside from the League, Mr. Montgomery is a host in himself. Strong in physical presence, strong in argument, strong in his convictions of right and wrong, a born orator, and of fearless courage, he hates the liquor business with a perfect hatred, and fights it as though it were a monster or a demon. His work against the saloon in different parts of the state has been very effective. Rev. Dr. Woodworth of Watertown says that his services there were "especially valuable in drawing in and convincing a goodly number of our Irish citizens. Although of a different faith, and many of them not persuaded to abandon drink, they were yet very proud of him as an Irishman."

The Christian Union of this week publishes a Fast Day discourse by Rev. Frank H. Palmer, pastor of one of the Congregational churches of Weymouth, on the subject of Amusements, and in the editorial column calls special attention to it, saying that "Mr. Palmer is an Episcopal clergyman formerly of Philadelphia, now of Andover, Mass. He has proved his consecration, the practicality of his judgment, and his evangelical spirit by the remarkable work for Christ which he has done in the city of Philadelphia." We feel like thanking the editor for the curious mistake (editors are not very often thanked for mistakes!), which has given opportunity for such a kind and well-merited mention of Rev. Frederick Palmer of Christ church—even if he did not write his Weymouth cousin's sermon!

The large amount of new advertisements this week, crowd our reading columns a little, but attest the worth attached to the TOWNSMAN by our live dealers, as an advertising medium.

ANDOVER NEWS.

An adjourned meeting of the Farmers' Club was held in the lower town hall last evening, to hear the full report of the Creamery Committee. This was given by Messrs. Carruth and Holt, and, after detailing the successful experience of many other similar enterprises, recommended the early establishment of a co-operative Creamery in Andover. A petition is to be made for incorporation, and any farmers, or others, interested in the project should get full information from members of the committee.

The Selectmen have appointed O. B. Howarth night police.

The Harvard Freshman Glee and Banjo Club had a small audience at the Town Hall on Wednesday evening. The instrumental music was worthy of praise, but the members of the "Glee" section of the Club, put a disproportionate amount of glee in their performances, which they conducted in a free and easy way, the whole being concluded with rousing cheers by the Harvard boys present. The latter had provided a cask of "lager," to emphasize their victory or comfort them in defeat at the ball-game, but Janitor Bell discovering it in the lower hall, ordered it to be taken outside, although it is to be feared that the Cambridge visitors still had opportunity to take it inside.

A. W. Caldwell is giving Mrs. Thompson Abbott's house on Essex St. a fresh coat of paint.

Mr. Frederick Ray and Miss Georgia Ray have returned to their home on School St., for the summer.

A. C. Richardson, the carpenter, has a very handsome new wagon well adapted to his business.

George Burnham is employed in the office of the Tyer Rubber Co., at Boston.

Auctioneer Bearse sells at auction the carriages and harnesses used by the late Harleston Parker, when he resided in Andover, at Snow's stable next Saturday. See the advertisement.

Rev. F. H. Johnson and family will leave for their summer home at Bar Harbor, next week.

Dogs are valuable, not only as a source of revenue to the public library, but to frighten away robbers. Parties of the latter sort attempted to enter Dr. Abbott's house Sunday night, but retired rapidly, on the alarm set up by the watch-dog, leaving window and door wide open.

The Draper Prize Speaking will probably come off early in June.

The public door of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" is wide open today, with Charles L. Carter at the new office in the old hall, ready to welcome guests. We understand that several rooms are already engaged. We would confidentially whisper to any intending applicants to ask for the north windows on the third floor.

The well known Frye farm in Frye Village is advertised elsewhere, to be sold Saturday the 19th inst, by Peddrick & Closson of Lawrence.

The furniture, etc., at the Edwards place will be sold tomorrow by Auctioneer Cole.

George D. Middleton of Ripon, Wis., is visiting his father, Mr. James Middleton, on Maple Ave. On his return to the West the last of this month, he will be accompanied by his sister, Miss Margaret I. Middleton.

We notice this item under the head of Stockbridge in the *Pittsfield Sun*:

Hon. Horace J. Canfield and family leave town this week for their new home in Andover, Mass. Mrs. Canfield's mother, Mrs. J. C. Cable, and Mr. Canfield's aged mother are to still be members of the same family. Although Mrs. Cable and the Canfields have always been very quiet citizens during their long residence in Stockbridge, still they will be greatly missed, especially by the poor families whom they have so often assisted in times of sickness and distress. Then, too, St. Paul's church and parish will miss them, not only on Sunday, but they were also every-day Christians.

A committee of the Trustees, consisting of Dr. J. W. Wellman, Hon. Joseph S. Ropes, and Alpheus H. Hardy, were in town on Thursday visiting the Academy.

Cecil K. Bancroft has so far recovered from his severe cold and cough as to return to Yale.

Charles L. Carpenter has gone to work for Aspinwall and Lincoln, civil engineers, Boston.

James H. Ropes was one of the competitors for the Boylston Prize of public speaking at Harvard University last evening.

Rev. John W. Haley of Lowell was in town yesterday.

The exceptionally fine programme to which allusion is made below, was given a most worthy rendering by the distinguished pianist Mr. Carl Baermann, at the Town Hall, Andover, last Monday. The audience, cultivated and appreciative to the highest degree, was composed not only of the most notable people in Andover, but of lovers of good music, from Lowell, Haverhill, Lawrence, Bradford, North Andover and Woburn, and their recalls after each group of pieces were imperative and persistent.

The programme began with two beautiful Beethoven sonatas, E Flat major, Op. 27, No. 1, and F minor, Op. 57, which are in striking contrast and yet in a certain sense supplementary. Both transcend a little the ordinary limits and take on many of the characteristics of a fantasy, but the former is as remarkable for tender emotion as the latter for virile passion. Sonata E. Flat major, Op. 27, No. 1, has been said by Lenz "to live in the shadow of its great sister C. Sharp minor" better known as the Moonlight Sonata, but its individual merit arrests attention and compels admiration. E. Flat major and C. Sharp minor, which are included in Op. 27, were written in 1801, at the little village of Hetzendorf upon the southwest side of Vienna, where Beethoven appears to have lived in almost entire seclusion. He published them the next year, but E. Flat major, poetical and beautiful as it is, has been comparatively little played, while C. Sharp minor, or the Moonlight as it is widely known and as passionately loved as any of Beethoven's piano-forte works.

Irregular in form, the theme of the opening andante in E. Flat major, is extremely simple, and upon its completion an episode in the same key, of consummate melodic beauty answers it. No subsequent allusion is made to this episode, perhaps Beethoven would have us think it dropped from the skies, and after a beautiful transition to the key of C. he returns immediately to the first subject in E. Flat. The adagio con espressione recalls Fidelio in its richly harmonized beginning. It is the air Florestan sings in the dungeon, when the jailer comes with Leonora disguised as his assistant, to dig the prisoner's grave, and near the finale of the sonata a fragment of the adagio is again introduced. This idea of introducing the subject of one movement into another first conceived by Beethoven was imitated by Mendelssohn in several of his compositions.

Mr. Baermann's performance of this gentle, tender, poetical sonata was peerless, not only bringing out its joy and hope, but emphasizing them by using them as a background for the magnificent sonata in F. minor, which followed. F. minor is the second of the three "colossi," as the critics term what are perhaps the most striking of all Beethoven's sonatas, the first being the one in C. major, Op. 53, and the third that in B. Flat, Op. 106, the longest, most difficult and most elaborate sonata ever written for the piano. F. minor was composed in Hungary during the summer of 1806 while Beethoven was staying at the country house of his friend Count Brunswick, whose sisters had been for years his devoted allies. Nothing more impetuous, more dramatic, more enduring, ever came from his pen; and we do not wonder when it was published in 1807, Cranz of Hamburg called it "Sonata Appassionata." Grand, glorious as it is, Mr. Baermann played it in a superb manner, never allowing its moody vehemence to lapse into incoherence, but with such fire, breadth and nobility of expression, as to make the occasion memorable to all who heard it.

Not less memorable was his playing of the Chopin groups, the Berceuse being given with almost maternal tenderness, the fiery Etude, with the impetuosity of a mountain torrent and best of all the bewitching Scherzo as full of moods as an April day. Indeed, Mr. Baermann almost alone among players, is able to express the subtle, delicious beauty of Chopin, without a trace of sentimentality.

Liszt's Don Juan Fantasia was a splendid exhibition of bravura work; his transcendent technical ability only there finding abundant opportunity, and where from the first note to the last its mighty difficulties were lost sight of in the dazzling brilliancy, the irresistible sweep of his tumultuous playing. The effect marvellously orchestral, was electrifying upon the audience, and their stormy applause was a magnificent ending of a magnificent occasion.

Rev. Geo. M. Woodwell and wife of Wenham were in town on Tuesday.

The Salem papers announced that Rev. Wm. B. Hayden would preach last Sunday in the New Jerusalem church of that city on "The Andover Questions." Mr. Hayden is a son-in-law of Dr. Woods.

Miss Mary A. Flint left a bequest of \$500 to Christ church Parish for the erection of a receiving tomb in the cemetery of that parish.

The prize speaking in Phillips Academy which has been maintained now for twenty-one years by Wm. G. Means, Esq., came off at Academy Hall on Tuesday evening. The audience was probably never larger—scarcely could be larger—and the speaking certainly never better. Principal Bancroft, who presided, called attention to the fact that the awards were to be made on the basis of the composition of the pieces, as well as their delivery, the papers having all been examined by the Committee, and that the subjects were selected by the competitors from a list furnished them. The speaking closed promptly at half past nine, and after an interval occupied by very fine music from the Phillips Glee Club and the Phillips Orchestra, the prizes were awarded in the following order: first prize (\$20), Marshall Putnam Thompson of Lawrence; second prize (\$12), to Fred. Wadsworth Moore; third prize (\$8), to Edmund Anderson Bird. Thompson's theme was "St. Augustine" (Florida), on which two other poems were also spoken. The subjects of Moore's and Bird's pieces were the same: "Has the Mugwump come to stay?" Bird, who is from Virginia and as eloquent for a young man as Fred. Douglass is for an old man, took his illustrations from the patriots of the Revolution, the agitators of the anti-slavery cause, and the advocates of Civil Service Reform. Moore, though hailing on the programme from Independence, Iowa, is a (Bartlet Street) Andover boy, but evidently has independent Iowa principles on temperance, which he applied in grand earnest to the prohibition cause. The Committee of Award consisted of Principal J. W. Perkins of Dummer Academy, Rev. Daniel P. Noyes, well known in Andover, and Rev. Geo. L. Gleason, pastor at Byfield.

On Wednesday came the Harvard Freshman game, second only in interest to the great contest with Exeter. For the first seven innings the play was very fine on both sides, the Academy boys being slightly ahead. During the first half of the seventh, they became "rattled" and allowed the Harvards to gain seven runs, mostly on errors. This lead was too much to be overcome and the Harvards won by a score of 10 to 6. The Academy boys were disappointed at losing a game that promised so well at first, but felt encouraged that their opponents really showed no superiority except in base running, and won merely by an accumulation of errors in a single half inning.

A game with the Stars of Lawrence will be played on Saturday afternoon.

A pleasant reception was given at Abbot Academy, Friday evening, May 4, by Miss McKen, Miss Means, and the pupils of the painting class. Abbot Academy Hall was quite transformed under the direction of Miss Means into a studio and reception-room. The work of the class, consisting of paintings and drawings from casts, objects, flowers, and life was very creditable, comparing favorably with the work of art students elsewhere, if we may judge from the comments of those conversant in such matters. Such an exhibition reveals most agreeably the work going on quietly and successfully through the year and must be highly gratifying to both teacher and pupils.

The young ladies at Abbot Academy are to be favored with an account of Mrs. Annie S. Downs's Winter Sojourn at the South, Friday evening, May 18. At the earnest request of the young ladies Mrs. Downs gives the talk to lift the Courant out of the debt with which it is encumbered. The evening will be both enjoyable and profitable.

The Academy nine was defeated on Saturday in a well played game with the "Burkes" of Lowell, by a score of 9 to 6. The umpire was Knowlton, the famous catcher of the Academy nines of '86 and '87, now a student in the Harvard Medical School.

Two Andover lecturers were at Lawrence on Monday evening, Rev. Joseph Kimball speaking on Peculiar Electric Phenomena, at the South church, and Dr. Selah Merrill entertaining the Monday Night Club (Ladies' Night), which met at Sheriff Herrick's, with an account of Jerusalem.

At a meeting of the American Oriental Society in Boston last week, Prof. John Phelps Taylor was elected a Director in place of Prof. Avery, deceased, and Prof. Geo. F. Moore read a learned paper on the pronunciation of Ethiopic consonants.

Professors Smyth, Hincks, and Harris were invited guests at the annual meeting of the Pine Tree State Club in Boston, on Monday evening, and made after-dinner speeches there.

Mrs. James A. Roberts of Boston, has bought a lot of Geo. C. Davis on Phillips St., and will erect a house there, opposite Mr. Davis's (the Church place).

Within one week John B. Jenkins has killed thirty black snakes on the Aslebe Hill pasture, near the Salem Road east of his residence, the longest being 5 ft 6 in., and the average length four feet.

West Parish.

Mr. Ezra Abbott lost a horse from colic.

Mr. David Jameson is slowly improving.

Mr. L. A. Belknap's family are boarding with Mr. Joshua Chandler in West Parish.

Abbott Village.

The first fixture of the season was played off Saturday with the North Andovers on the home grounds. The Andovers went first to bat but owing to splendid bowling of the visitors, the whole side was retired for 17 runs. The No. Andovers then went in and things looked rather gloomy, three wickets going down for no runs. Collier and Woulie, however, changed the condition of things and when the last man was out the score was 38. Collier secured 16 runs and Woulie 10, by careful play. The No. Andovers thus won by 21 runs. Score:

NORTH ANDOVERS.		
Ainsworth, b. White,	0	
Morton, b. Kydd,	0	
Lee, c. and b. Kydd,	0	
Thornton, b. "	1	
Collier, run out,	16	
McInnes, b. Kydd,	4	
Woulie, b. White,	10	
Lancaster, c. and b. Saunders,	2	
Perkins, c. Saunders b. White,	2	
Downing, b. White,	3	
Robinson, not out,	0	
Extra,	1	
	38	

ANDOVERS.		
J. Porter b. Thornton,	0	
J. C. Low, b. "	0	
A. L. Dick, c. Downing, b. McInnes,	1	
E. White, b. Thornton,	1	
W. Greig, run out,	1	
J. Fryer, b. McInnes,	0	
A. Kydd, c. Collier, b. "	2	
G. D. Lawson, b. "	2	
G. Christie, b. "	5	
A. Saunders, b. Thornton,	4	
J. B. Callum, not out,	1	
	17	

Umpires, McDermott and Denworth.

Under the head of "Experience vs. Theory," Mr. Barret Rogers of Abbot Village contributes an article to the Boston *Daily Journal* on the Protection question.

Frye Village.

Mr. F. B. Noyes of the Seminary conducted the services in the Hall, last Sunday evening, speaking from Rev. 21:13. At the close of the meeting notice was given of a meeting on Thursday evening, for singing in the new hymn book.

Joshua Stott had to shoot a valuable colt last Friday on account of a broken leg.

The Andover TOWNSMAN can be had at the store of Mrs. Messer every Friday afternoon.

The Fire Engine Company of the Smith & Dove Mfg Co. held their usual monthly practice last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Coburn, who have just returned from Europe, are visiting at Mr. J. W. Smith's.

Mr. Andrew May is confined to his house, and under the care of Dr. Scott.

Mrs. Helen Reddoch, daughter of Mr. Joseph Milton, and her family, also Mrs. William Spark and family left Glasgow, May 9, by the Allan line, S. S. Scandinavian. They will probably arrive here about the 23rd of the month.

Miss Jessie Milton, from Saugatuck, Ct., is at present visiting her father here.

Joseph J. Quinn, Mr. George W. W. Dove's coachman for some time past, left for a situation in Whitinsville, Mass., last Thursday.

Officer Gillespie went over to the Cohen house last Sunday and cleared the place of boys and girls, and afterward nailed the windows and doors all up to prevent people from going inside, for it is known books and other things have been taken from the house, and his letters are all scattered about the floors of the rooms.

Extensive alterations are to be made on the house of the late Mrs. Richardson lately purchased by Mr. Joseph W. Smith, making it suitable for two tenements. Hardy and Cole do the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman A. Belknap and family are boarding at Joshua Chandler's.

A bay window is being put in Mrs. Ross's house. Hardy and Cole are doing the work.

Joseph T. Lovejoy read some of his excellent selections on Wednesday evening at the anniversary meeting of the Burtt Lodge, No. 53, A. O. U. W., Haverhill.

BALLARDVALE

BALLARDVALE STATION, B. & M. R. R.
C. H. Marland, Agent.

BALLARDVALE TO BOSTON. A.M. 6.55; 7.51; 11.15.
P.M. 12.34; 2.14; 3.23; 4.30; 5.49; 8.44. Sunday: A.M. 8.38. P.M. 12.25; 5.58.

BALLARDVALE TO LOWELL. 7.51; 9.57; 10.40; 11.15.
P.M. 12.34; 1.45; 2.40; 3.23; 4.30; 5.55; 7.17; 9.44. Sunday: A.M. 8.38. P.M. 12.25; 5.58.

BALLARDVALE TO LAWRENCE. A.M. 6.57; 7.28; 8.18; 8.55; 10.19; 11.25. P.M. 12.48; 1.18; 3.37; 4.55; 5.40; 6.45; 7.26; 7.48. Sunday: A.M. 9.01. P.M. 6.08; 8.00.

BOSTON TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 6.00; 7.30; 9.30; 10.25. P.M. 12.02; 2.30; 4.02; 5.00; 6.00; 6.35; 7.00; 11.00. Sunday: A.M. 8.00. P.M. 5.00; 7.00.

LOWELL TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 7.10; 7.35; 8.35; 11.00. P.M. 1.00; 8.00; 4.00; 5.10; 6.15; 6.55; 11.10. Sunday: A.M. 8.20; P.M. 5.40; 7.30.

LAWRENCE TO BALLARDVALE. A.M. 6.40; 7.30; 9.40; 10.20; 11.00. P.M. 12.17; 1.10; 2.00; 2.50; 3.00; 4.15; 5.40; 7.05 from So. Law.; 9.30. Sunday: A.M. 8.15. P.M. 12.10; 5.35.

Mr. Winslow Goodwin is the authorized agent of the TOWNSMAN in Ballardvale.

The annual election of officers for the J. P. Bradlee Engine Co. No 2, was held Monday. Albert Willard was elected Foreman; Anton Teich, 1st Asst; T. Haggerty, clerk, and H. Clukey, Treas. The standing committee consist of John W. Murray, Chas. Schleyer and John Thornton. J. H. Clinton has been appointed steward for the ensuing year.

An auction sale of house lots on the proposed Dudley St., laid out by B. T. Haynes, was held Saturday by Geo. S. Cole. J. S. Stark and John Howell bought each two lots and F. G. Haynes, one. There are several good lots left yet.

The shoot of the Gun Club, Saturday, was hardly a success, as there was a poor attendance. The scores were, E. Hoffman 8, Townsend 6, Sleath 3, and Goodwin 2. Targets, 10 bats.

Mrs. J. P. Morgan is much improved in health.

Miss Fannie S. White has returned from Everett, where she has been spending the winter.

It is rumored that a shoddy mill will be started up here soon by out of town parties. It will be probably in the old hat shop.

When the challenge was given the baseball club of the Andover Athletic Association by our Athletics, it was supposed that the members were older and because of this misunderstanding the game Saturday was very unsatisfactory, as our club was too strong for their opponents. The score was 25 to 4 in favor of our club.

Richard J. Sherry has resigned his position on the police force. He has been a good officer and his action will be regretted by many.

A pleasant family reunion was held at the home of Mrs. D. C. (Lovejoy) Jones, Saturday, the occasion being Mrs. Jones's birthday. Mr. and Mrs. Warren Lovejoy of Chelsea, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen A. Lovejoy and daughter of Melrose, Mrs. Fannie Lovejoy of Halifax, Mass., Mr. Jas. T. Lovejoy and family, and Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Noyes of Everett. As usual with family gatherings, it was a most enjoyable party, and Mr. Jas. Lovejoy with readings, and Miss Lovejoy of Melrose with songs contributed largely to their entertainment.

Rev. Mr. Gray of Boston, a classmate of Mr. Bowker's, will preach at the Union church next Sunday. Three persons united with this church last Sunday.

A combined surprise and birthday party was given Mrs. Kate Mears at her home last Thursday evening by a large number of her friends.

The young people's meeting at the M. E. church will be held every Sunday evening at 6.15, instead of every evening at 5 o'clock as in last week's TOWNSMAN. The memorial services will take place at this church at 2 o'clock, Sunday, May 27, when Post 99, G. A. R., will be present.

The Y.P.S.C.E. of the Union church gave a successful sociable in the vestry, Monday evening.

John Abercrombie left Tuesday for Philadelphia where he will be engaged in the provision business.

Chas. Greene returned last night from his southern trip with the First Mass. Heavy Artillery Association.

The Athletics will play the Everetts of Lawrence, Saturday.

August Dux sells poultry in New York. He must be one of the leading merchants.—*Lowell Courier*. With such a classical name as that, his trade mark ought to be, *Dido et dux*.

NORTH ANDOVER.

NORTH ANDOVER STATION, B. & M. R. R.
Geo. S. Spence, Agent.

TRAINS LEAVE FOR BOSTON. A.M. 7.30, 8.21, 9.33, 9.57. P.M. 12.14, 3.06, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 9.21. SUNDAY: A.M. 8.13, 11.57. P.M. 4.19, 5.36, 7.37.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NORTH ANDOVER: A.M. 6.00, 7.30, 9.30, 12.02 M. 2.15, 3.20, 5.00, 6.00, 7.00, 11.00, P.M. SUNDAY: A.M. 8.00. P.M. 6.00, 7.00.

NO. A. TO LOWELL: A.M. 7.30, 8.21, 9.33, 10.57. P.M. 12.14, 3.06, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 7.00, 9.21. SUNDAY: A.M. 8.13, 11.57. P.M. 4.19, 5.36, 8.37.

LOWELL TO NO. A.: A.M. 7.10, 7.35. P.M. 12.15, 3.00, 3.40, 5.10, 6.15, 11.10. SUNDAY: A.M. 8.20. P.M. 7.30.

NO. A. TO SO. LAWRENCE. A.M. 7.30, 7.55, 8.21, 9.22, 9.33, 10.57, 11.57. P.M. 12.14, 12.30, 3.06, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 7.00, 9.21. SUNDAY: A.M. 8.13, 11.57. P.M. 4.19, 5.36, 8.37.

NO. A. TO NO. LAWRENCE. A.M. 7.55, 9.22, 11.57. P.M. 12.30, 4.02, 5.27, 6.56, 9.21. SUNDAY: A.M. 11.57. P.M. 5.36.

NO. LAWRENCE TO NO. A.: A.M. 7.41, 7.50, 8.25. P.M. 1.00, 2.45, 5.50, 11.55. SUNDAY: A.M. P.M. 8.17.

NO. A. TO SALEM: A.M. 7.48, 8.33. P.M. 1.07, 5.58.

SALEM TO NO. A.: A.M. 7.00, 11.32. P.M. 4.48, 6.00.

GOING EAST: A.M. 8.37. P.M. 1.05, 4.18, 5.58, SUNDAY: 7.00 P.M.

NO. A. TO HAVERHILL: A.M. 12.02, 7.15, 7.58, 8.37, 10.37. P.M. 1.05, 8.12, 8.55, 4.18, 5.58, 7.00, 8.05. SUNDAY: A.M. 9.18. P.M. 7.00, 8.25.

HAVERHILL TO NO. A.: A.M. 7.17, 8.10, 9.10, 9.22, 10.45, 11.45. P.M. 12.02, 2.54, 3.50, 5.15, 6.45, 9.10. SUNDAY: A.M. 8.00, 11.45. P.M. 4.08, 5.25, 7.25.

The principals of the High and Merrimack Grammar schools will tender a supper to the public school teachers in town, Monday evening at the Bradstreet school-house. Mr. A. W. Edson of the Board of Education will be a guest of the evening and will address the teachers. Mr. David Kinley will lecture on psychology at the close of the afternoon session of the schools.

Three Andover teachers visited the Merrimack and Bradstreet schools Friday forenoon.

The meeting of the Grange, which should have occurred Tuesday evening, was deferred until Thursday evening, on account of many of the members desiring to attend the annual supper. Twelve candidates are to be initiated.

Mr. Warren B. Chadwick has engaged to work for Mr. Shapley of Haverhill, carpenter and builder.

Mrs. Charles W. Remick of New York City is visiting Mrs. C. E. Stillings.

Mr. George E. Wilson is improving his residence on Main St. by the addition of a piazza.

Mrs. Walter E. and Miss Louisa A. Prince were in town this week.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Elmer F. Humphrey occurred Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Following a service of prayer at the home, the body was conveyed to the church where the Episcopal burial service was read by Rev. George Walker. Mrs. Humphrey was for some time a member of the class of '82, J. H. S., and while attending there, being possessed of a cheerful, happy disposition, made many friends who sincerely regret her early death. As a friend and neighbor she was highly spoken of, and her loss in the home circle will be keenly felt. She leaves a husband and an infant daughter, and many sorrowing relatives. At the close of the service, the casket was taken to the rear of the church where the friends were permitted to look upon her for the last time. The floral tributes consisted of a broken wreath from the husband; a pillow with the word "Sister," from the brothers and sisters; a lyre with a broken string, from the society of U. L. F. of Wauwinet Lodge, of which she was treasurer and an interested member; a mound of flowers, Mr. John Greenwood of Peabody; a mound, from the Meady brothers of Salem; cut flowers, Mrs. J. H. Davis; Easter lilies, from the Episcopal choir. The bearers were Messrs. George G. and Frank M. Greenwood, brothers of the deceased, Mr. Quincy Perley of Haverhill, and Mr. Willard Griffin of Henniker, N. H.

The A. S. met as usual Saturday evening and enjoyed the following programme: Readings by Messrs. Frank W. Frisbee, Frank Eaton, Martin Dunbar, James Craig, and Misses Eastwood and Adams; Songs by Messrs. Thos. Brown, Gardner Weber, Frank Gile, by chorus choir of Congregational church, and by a male quartette consisting of Messrs. Butterworth, and Robinson, McLean and Moulton; Vocal duets, Misses Merrow and Clark, "The Pilot," Messrs. Butterworth and Robinson, "All is well," Messrs. Wilkinson and McLean; Violin solo, Master Arthur Chickering; Recitation, Master David Bruce; Accordeon solo, Mr. Timothy Broderick; Duett, Har

monica and Jews' Harp, Messrs. Dunbar and Smith; Harmonica solos, Messrs. Dunbar and Kershaw; The "Minute Men," Masters Smith and Adams.

The gathering of the people of the Congregational church Tuesday evening, to celebrate their first annual supper, deserves to be recorded as one of the most noticeable sociable events in its history. As the people arrived they were conducted to the auditorium and were heartily welcomed by the reception committee; after a brief period of conversation they formed in couples and repaired to the vestry where grace was asked by Rev. H. H. Leavitt. The guests numbered about three hundred, and to accommodate them, the vestry and two parlors were filled with tables which were abundantly and temptingly spread. For the arranging and care of the tables, the committee and attentive waitresses merit especial commendation. During the exercises which followed, all the seats were turned to face the centre. Chairman Hon. Geo. L. Davis gave an address of welcome saying:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: As Chairman of your committee, I give you all a cordial welcome to this our first annual supper; the truest welcome must come and will be most felt if it comes cordially and heartily from each of you to each other one here; we meet as a family, let us make much of our family tie."

Prayer, Deacon Moses Merrill. Singing by the choir, Frank D. Foster, accompanist.

Our Church Attendance, Mr. John Wilkinson

Our Church's Activities:

1. Biblical Instruction: Mr. Geo. E. Hathorn

Our Sabbath School, Mr. Geo. E. Hathorn

2. Personal Development: Miss Anna Tucker

Young Ladies' Mission Circle, Miss Anna Tucker

Young People's Literary and Social Society, Mr. Andrew McLean

Ladies' Improvement Association, Mrs. Frost

Young Men's Improvement Association, Master Fred Coleman

Address: Importance of agencies in church for development of people, Mr. Frank Frisbee

3. Benevolence: Mr. Frank Frisbee

Ladies' Benevolent Society, Mrs. James T. Johnson

Ladies' Missionary Association, Miss Lizzie Saunders

Our Church's Benevolence, Dea. J. S. Sanborn

Music, Choir

4. Our Gatherings for Prayer: Mr. David Kinley

Young Ladies' Prayer Meeting, Miss Irene C. Prince

Young Men's Prayer Meeting, Mr. Thomas Robinson

Our General Prayer Meetings, Dea. John F. Kimball

Parish Finance and Free Will Offerings, Hon. N. P. Frye

Our Social Life, Mr. David Kinley

Our Church as seen from Outside, Mr. B. P. Saunders

Music, Choir

Pastor's Outlook, Rev. H. H. Leavitt

Singing by all, "Blest be the tie that binds." Prayer and Benediction.

The pastor received many letters of regret from absent ones who for various reasons were unable to attend. Among others were those of Miss Lavinia Farnham, Mrs. Smith, Miss Hannah Osgood, Mrs. Strong and Miss Lizzie Wilkinson. Mr. Geo. H. Gilbert of Boston was present also, Mr. Thomas Foye of Methuen, and Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Stevens of Manchester, N. H. On motion of Mr. David Kinley, a vote of thanks was extended to all who in any way contributed to make the evening a success.

Mr. Andrew Bruce sails Saturday on the "Pavonia," for a few weeks' trip to Scotland, to visit friends in Glasgow, Aberdeen, and Dundee.

Mr. George A. Reed spent a few days last week visiting friends in Richmond, Me., returning Monday, on the boat "Star of the East."

At the annual meeting of the members of the Eben Sutton S.F.E. Co., Monday evening, the following officers were chosen: Foreman, Mr. John Burnham; Ass't Foreman, Mr. F. A. Coan; Clerk, Mr. J. F. Kirk; Treas., Mr. M. H. Pulsifer; Standing committee, Messrs. Geo. Rextrow, Horace E. Towne, George I. Smith. The following were also recommended: for engineer, Mr. E. S. Robinson; Ass't engineer, Mr. Horace E. Towne; Fireman, Mr. M. P. Pulsifer.

In last week's issue the recording of Mr. F. E. Nason as clerk of the Board of Engineers occurred through a misunderstanding; it should have been Mr. John E. Ingalls.

The official scorer gives the result of last Saturday's game—the J. H. S. vs. Picked Nine—as 13-14 in favor of the latter; another declares it is a tie, 13-13. Umpire, Mr. Jos. Tattersall.

The Leap Year Party at Stevens Hall, Friday evening, is reported to have been a grand success. The floor was nicely managed by Miss Lulu Murphy, assisted by a delegation of young ladies.

Mrs. Lizzie, wife of Mr. John Somerville, Jr., died at her home on Water St., Thursday morning about 7 o'clock, after an illness of about two weeks, aged 21 years.

FARMING TOOLS and
NEW GARDEN SEEDS,

Fine Groceries, Etc.,

T. A. HOLT & Co.,

Andover and North Andover Centre.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Parkhurst are in Greenfield, N. H.

Major J. Albert Mills of Newburyport and Capt. Jellison of Haverhill, visited Co. L. Monday evening and, expressed themselves well pleased with the progress of the company, which has been assigned to Major Mills' Battalion.

The Meeting of the Memorial Day committee at the Selectmen's office has been changed from May 18 to Thursday evening, May 17.

Don't forget the "Pink Party" in the M. E. vestry this evening. Extra preparations have been made to have a good time. The proceeds are for a worthy object.

Mrs. John A. Bedell left town Saturday, to visit her parents in South Berwick, Me.

Mr. Alba M. Markey, who for some time has been studying for the ministry, expects soon to procure a preacher's license and will enter the field under the direction of presiding elder Mansfield.

Athletic Goods!

A Full Line of

Racquets,

Balls and Nets,

Guy Ropes and Poles,

Base Balls and Bats,

Catchers' Gloves, &c.

Racquets Re-Strung, \$2.

WHITING,

JEWELLER.

SOME EXCELLENT LOAM
FOR SALE.

Apply to

SUPT. JOWETT, AT MARLAND MILLS.

BY PEDRICK & CLOSSON.

We shall offer on Saturday the 19th day of May at about 4 o'clock, P.M., the well-known

S. C. FRYE HOME FARM,
delightfully situated in Frye Village, Andover, Mass.

The farm is one mile from Lawrence, steam and horse cars, just off Broadway and not 3 minutes' walk from the residence of the late John Smith, Esq. This farm from its situation, its Andover schools and social privileges, its close proximity to Lawrence, city market, and railroad convenience, presents rare and valuable attractions for the true farmer or for a city farm, combining summer residence. It consists of about 40 acres of wood, the finest pasture, cultivated meadow, and arable early land, well fenced and well watered, and has been long and familiarly known as the "Frye Farm," and from which Frye Village took its name. The building consist of a large good house and a line of sheds and other buildings. Terms very Easy.

SALE SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1888,

ABOUT 4 O'CLOCK.

S. C. FRYE,

Address, 693 TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS.

H. McLAWLIN,

-AGENT FOR-

Bradley Mowing Machine,

N. Y. Champion Horse Rake,

Thomas Tedder,

Breeds Universal Weeder.

NORFOLK AND YANKEE PLOWS.

A good assortment of

Farming Tools,

Akron Drain Pipe,

Garden Seeds,

Poultry & Fly Netting.

Main Street, Andover, Mass.

Sing Lee Laundry.

SUCCESSOR TO HOY SING.

We are prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work in the best manner and we shall be pleased to have the patronage of the people of Andover.

LOST!

On Thursday night May 1st, between the Post Office and Scotland District, an AFGHAN ROBE. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving word with Box 279, ANDOVER.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

Andover National Bank

At Andover, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, April 30, 1888.

Resources.

Loans and Discounts,	\$315,941 40
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured,	11 28
U.S. Bonds to secure circulation,	200,000 00
U.S. Bonds on hand,	5,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents,	61,202 14
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures,	9,000 00
Current expenses and taxes paid,	155 66
Checks and other cash items,	2,319 79
Bills of other Banks,	3,148 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents,	82 98
Specie,	5,513 35
Legal tender notes,	5,000 00
Redemption fund with U.S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation),	9,000 00
Due from U.S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent redemption fund,	15,000 00
TOTAL,	\$631,974 60

Liabilities.

Capital stock paid in,	\$250,000 00
Surplus fund,	53,480 98
Undivided profits,	10,307 24
National Bank notes outstanding,	163,354 00
Dividends unpaid,	1,291 50
Individual deposits subject to check,	143,000 23
Demand certificates of deposits,	10,049 05
Due to other National Banks,	431 61
TOTAL,	\$631,974 60

State of MASSACHUSETTS, County of ESSEX, ss.:
I, Moses Foster, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

MOSES FOSTER, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3rd day of May, 1888.

GEORGE W. FOSTER, Notary Public.

CORRECT.—Attest:
EDWARD TAYLOR,
JOHN F. KIMBALL,
JOSEPH A. SMART, } Directors.

POETRY.

Under the Leaves.

Thick green leaves from the soft brown earth,
Happy springtime hath called them forth;
First faint promise of summer bloom
Breathes from the fragrant, sweet perfume
Under the leaves.

Lift them! what marvelous beauty lies
Hidden beneath our thoughtless eyes!
May-flowers, rosy, or purest white
Lift their cups to the sudden light
Under the leaves.

Are there no lives, whose holy deeds
Seen by no eye save His, who reads
Motive and action, in silence grow
Into rare beauty, and bud and blow
Under the leaves?

Full, fresh clusters of duty borne,
Fairest of all in that shadow grown;
Wondrous the fragrance, that sweet and rare,
Comes from the flower-cups hidden there
Under the leaves.

Though unseen by our vision dim
Bud and blossom are known to Him;
Wait we content for His heavenly say,—
Wait till our Master himself one day
Lifteth the leaves.

SELECTIONS.

Cowboys' Chase of Cattle Thieves.

From Mr. Theodore Roosevelt's paper in the *May Century*, entitled "Sheriff's Work on a Ranch," we extract an account of the pursuit and capture of three thieves, although obliged to omit some of their adventures in the blizzard climate of Dakota and in the icy waters of the Little Missouri:

Next morning one of my men who was out before breakfast came back to the house with the startling news that our boat was gone—stolen, for he brought with him the end of the rope with which it had been tied, evidently cut off with a sharp knife; and also a red woolen mitten with a leather palm, which he had picked up on the ice. We had no doubt as to who had stolen it; for whoever had done so had certainly gone down the river in it, and the only other thing in the shape of a boat on the Little Missouri, was a small flat-bottomed scow, in the possession of three hard characters who lived in a shack or hut some twenty miles above us, and whom we had shrewdly suspected for some time of wishing to get out of the country, as certain of the cattle-men had begun openly to threaten to lynch them. They belonged to a class that always holds sway during the raw youth of a frontier community, and the putting down of which is the first step towards decent government. Dakota, west of the Missouri, has been settled very recently, and every town within it has seen strange antics performed during the past five or six years. Medora, in particular, has had more than its full share of shooting and stabbing affrays, horse-stealing and cattle-killing. But the time for such things was passing away; and during the preceding fall the vigilantes—locally known as "stranglers," in happy illusion to their summary method of doing justice—had made a clean sweep of the cattle country along the Yellowstone and that part of the Big Missouri around and below its mouth. Be it remarked, in passing, that while the outcome of their efforts had been in the main wholesome, yet, as is always the case in an extended raid of vigilantes, several of the sixty odd victims had been perfectly innocent men who had been hung or shot in company with the real scoundrels, either through carelessness and misapprehension or on account of some personal spite.

The three men we suspected had long been accused—justly or unjustly—of being implicated both in cattle-killing and in that worst of frontier crimes, horse-stealing; it was only by an accident that they had escaped the clutches of the vigilantes the preceding fall. Their leader was a well-built fellow named Finnigan, who had long red hair reaching to his shoulders, and always wore a broad hat and a fringed buckskin shirt. He was rather a hard case, and had been chief actor in a number of shooting scrapes. The other two were a half-breed, a stout, muscular man, and an old German, whose viciousness was of the weak and shiftless type.

We knew that these three men were becoming uneasy and were anxious to leave the locality; and we also knew that traveling on horseback, in the direction in which they would wish to go, was almost

impossible, as the swollen, ice-fringed rivers could not be crossed at all, and the stretches of broken ground would form nearly as impassable barriers. So we had little doubt that it was they who had taken our boat; and as they knew there was then no boat left on the river, and as the country along its banks was entirely impracticable for horses, we felt sure they would be confident that there could be no pursuit.

Accordingly, we at once set to work in our turn to build a flat-bottomed scow, wherein to follow them. Our loss was very annoying, and might prove a serious one if we were long prevented from crossing over to look after the saddle-band; but the determining motive in our minds was neither chagrin nor anxiety to recover our property. In any wild country where the power of the law is little felt or heeded, and where every one has to rely upon himself for protection, men soon get to feel that it is in the highest degree unwise to submit to any wrong without making an immediate and resolute effort to avenge it upon the wrong-doers, at no matter what cost of risk or trouble. To submit meekly and tamely to theft, or to any other injury, is to invite almost certain repetition of the offence, in a place where self-reliant hardihood and the ability to hold one's own under all circumstances, rank as the first of virtues.

Two of my cowboys, Sewall and Dow, were originally from Maine; and were mighty men of their hands, skilled in woodcraft and the use of the ax, paddle, and rifle. They set to work with a will, and, as by good luck there were plenty of boards, in two or three days they had turned out a first-class flat-bottom, which was roomy, drew very little water, and was dry as a bone; and though, of course, not a handy craft, was easily enough managed in going down-stream. Into this we packed flour, coffee, and bacon enough to last us a fortnight or so, plenty of warm bedding, and the mess kit; and early one cold March morning slid it into the icy current, took our seats, and shoved off down the river.

There could have been no better men for a trip of this kind than my two companions, Sewall and Dow. They were tough, hardy, resolute fellows, quick as cats, strong as bears, and able to travel like bull moose. We felt very little uneasiness as to the result of a fight with the men we were after, provided we had anything like a fair show; moreover, we intended, if possible, to get them at such a disadvantage that there would not be any fight at all. The only risk of any consequence that we ran was that of being ambushed; for the extraordinary formation of the Bad Islands, with the ground cut up into gullies, serried walls, and battlemented hilltops, makes it the country of all others for hiding-places and ambushes.

For several days before we started the weather had been bitterly cold, as a furious blizzard was blowing; but on the day we left there was a lull, and we hoped a thaw had set in. We all were most warmly and thickly dressed, with woolen socks and underclothes, heavy jackets and trousers, and great fur coats, so that we felt we could bid defiance to the weather. Each carried his rifle, and we had in addition a double-barrelled duck gun, for water-fowl and beaver. To manage the boat, we had paddles, heavy oars, and long iron-shod poles, Sewall steering while Dow sat in the bow. Altogether we felt as if we were off on a holiday trip, and set to work to have as good a time as possible.

This success gladdened our souls, insuring us plenty of fresh meat. We carried pretty much of both deer back to camp, and, after a hearty breakfast, loaded our scow and started merrily off once more. The cold still continued intense, and as the day wore away we became numbed by it, until at last an incident occurred that set our blood running freely again.

We were, of course, always on the alert, keeping a sharp lookout ahead and around us, and making as little noise as possible. Finally our watchfulness was rewarded, for in the middle of the afternoon of this, the third day we had been gone, as we came round a bend, we saw in front of us the lost boat, together with a scow, moored against the bank, while from among the bushes some little way back the smoke of a camp-fire curled up through

the frosty air. We had come on the camp of the thieves. As I glanced at the faces of my two followers I was struck by the grim, eager look in their eyes. Our overcoats were off in a second, and after exchanging a few muttered words the boat was hastily and silently shoved towards the bank. As soon as it touched the shore-ice I leaped out and ran up behind a clump of bushes, so as to cover the landing of the others, who had to make the boat fast. For a moment we felt a thrill of keen excitement, and our veins tingled as we crept cautiously toward the fire, for it seemed likely there would be a brush; but, as it turned out, this was almost the only moment of much interest, for the capture itself was as tame as possible.

The men we were after knew they had taken with them the only craft there was on the river, and so felt perfectly secure; accordingly, we took them completely by surprise. The only one in camp was the German, whose weapons were on the ground, and who of course, gave up at once, his two companions being off hunting. We made him safe, delegating one of our number to look after him particularly and see that he made no noise, and then sat down and waited for the others. The camp was under the lee of a cut bank, behind which we crouched, and, after waiting an hour or over, the men we were after came in. We heard them a long way off and made ready, watching them for some minutes as they walked towards us, their rifles on their shoulders and the sunlight glinting on the steel barrels. When they were within twenty yards or so we straightened up from behind the bank, covering them with our cocked rifles, while I shouted to them to hold up their hands—an order that in such a case, in the West, a man is not apt to disregard if he thinks the giver is in earnest. The half-breed obeyed at once, his knees trembling as if they had been made of whale-bone. Finnigan hesitated for a second, his eyes fairly wolfish; then as I walked up within a few paces, covering the center of his chest so as to avoid overshooting, and repeating the command, he saw he had no show, and, with an oath let his rifle drop and held his hands up beside his head.

It was nearly dusk, so we camped where we were. The first thing to be done was to collect enough wood to enable us to keep a blazing fire all night long. While Sewall and Dow, thoroughly at home in the use of the ax, chopped down dead cottonwood trees and dragged the logs up into a huge pile, I kept guard over the three prisoners, who were huddled into a sullen group some twenty yards off, just the right distance for the buckshot in the double-barrel. Having captured our men, we were in a quandary how to keep them. The cold was so intense that to tie them tightly hand and foot, meant in all likelihood, freezing both hands and feet off during the night; and it was no use tying them at all unless we tied them tightly enough to stop in part the circulation. So nothing was left for us to do but to keep perpetual guard over them. Of course we had carefully searched them, and taken away not only their firearms and knives, but everything else that could possibly be used as a weapon. By this time they were pretty well cowed, as they found out very quickly that they would be well treated so long as they remained quiet, but would receive some rough handling if they attempted any disturbance.

Our next step was to cord their weapons up in some bedding, which we sat on while we took supper. Immediately afterward we made the men take off their boots—an additional safeguard, as it was a cactus country, in which a man could travel barefoot only at the risk of almost certainly laming himself for life—and go to bed, all three lying on one buffalo robe and being covered by another, in the full light of the blazing fire. We determined to watch in succession a half night apiece, thus each getting a full rest every third night. I took first watch, my two companions, revolver under head, rolling up in their blankets on the side of the fire opposite that on which the three captives lay; while I, in fur cap, gauntlets, and overcoat, took my station a little way back in the circle of firelight, in a position in which I could watch my men with the absolute certainty of being able to stop any movement, no matter how sudden. For this night-watching we always used the double-barrel with buckshot, as a rifle is

uncertain in the dark; while with a shotgun at such a distance, and with men lying down, a person who is watchful may be sure that they cannot get up, no matter how quick they are, without being riddled. The only danger lies in the extreme monotony of sitting still in the dark, guarding men who make no motion, and the consequent tendency to go to sleep, especially when one has had a hard day's work and is feeling really tired. But neither on the first night nor on any subsequent one did we ever abate a jot of our watchfulness.

Our commons grew shorter and shorter, and finally the flour was nearly gone, and we were again forced to think seriously of abandoning the boats. The Indians had driven all the deer out of the country; occasionally we shot prairie fowl, but they were not plentiful.

But when the day was darkest the dawn appeared. At last, having worked down some thirty miles at the tail of the ice jam, we struck an outlying cow-camp of the C Diamond ranch, and knew that our troubles were almost over. There was but one cowboy in it, but we were certain of his cordial help, for in a stock country all make common cause against either horse-thieves or cattle-thieves. He had no wagon, but told us we could get one up at a ranch near Killdeer Mountains, some fifteen miles off, and lent me a pony to go up there and see about it—which I accordingly did, after a sharp preliminary tussle when I came to mount the wiry bronco. When I reached the solitary ranch, spoken of, I was able to hire a large prairie schooner and two tough little bronco mares, driven by the settler himself, a rugged old plains-man, who evidently could hardly understand why I took so much bother with the thieves instead of hanging them off-hand. Returning to the river the next day, we walked our men up to the Killdeer Mountains. Sewall and Dow left me the following morning and went back to the boats.

Meanwhile, I took the three thieves into Dickinson, the nearest town. It was a most desolate drive. The prairie had been burned the fall before, and was a mere bleak waste of blackened earth, and a cold, rainy mist lasted throughout the two days. The only variety was where the road crossed the shallow headwaters of Knife and Green rivers. Here the ice was high along the banks and the wagon had to be taken to pieces to get it over. My three captives were unarmed, but as I was alone with them except for the driver, of whom I knew nothing, I had to be doubly on my guard, and never let them come close to me. . . . I soon found the safest plan was to put the prisoners in the wagon, and myself walk behind with the inevitable Winchester. Accordingly I trudged steadily the whole time behind the wagon through the ankle-deep mud. It was a gloomy walk. . . . At night, when we put up at the squalid hut of a frontier granger, the only habitation on our road, it was even worse. I did not dare to go to sleep, but making my three men get into the upper bunk, from which they could get out only with difficulty, I sat up with my back against the cabin door and kept watch over them all night long. So, after thirty-six hours' sleeplessness, I was most heartily glad when we at last jolted into the long, straggling main street of Dickinson, and I was able to give my unwilling companions into the hands of the sheriff.

BOOKS AND READING.

The May number of the *Andover Review* opens with an article by Professor Harris, the object of which "is to indicate the writer's thought of the relation of the law of God to the grace of God." The Muslim's Bible is a condensed sketch of the Koran by Rev. Thos. P. Hughes. Professor Sears of the University of Vermont contributes a readable and thoughtful paper on the Shakespearean Controversy—not in the interest of Ignatius Donnelly. Notes from a German University (Leipsic) are by Mr. Williston Walker. The paper reviewing Count Tolstoi on Immortality is a thoughtful and helpful one. The editorial articles are: Matthew Arnold's Last Criticism, The Peril of Orthodoxy, A Helpful sign, Is a Foreign Missionary in Special Danger of Heresy? Dr. Duff of Airedale College continues his Hebrew study on Isaiah and Zion. The Book re-

views are by Professors Moore, Taylor, and Harris, Rev. Selah Merrill, Rev. C. C. Starbuck, and Mr. D. B. Pratt. [Houghton, Mifflin and Co., Boston; \$4 a year.]

The *Wide Awake* for May is on time this month, and is better than its predecessors—if that were possible. The Squirrel's Sixpence is the first story, and Uncle Florimond continues the adventures of "Kraikory," the Norwich boy. Chinese Dragons, An Astronomical Garret, A Typhoon, A Night in a Beaver Town, The Pleasures of a Young Numismatist, are interesting as stories, each in the line suggested by its title. His Mother's Boy is a little sketch of the late Emperor William, with photographs of him as a boy and man. The series of articles on the children of the White House takes up this month the Family of James Madison. How the Jew's Harp grew, Shadow Curves, and How to Make a Paper Boat are other titles, and there is a full index at the close, this being the last number of volume Z. One cannot help wondering how the publisher will designate the next volume! [D. Lothrop Co., Boston; \$2.40 a year.]

Our *Little Men and Women*, published by the same house, also for May, hits a smaller set of readers, and is a cheaper magazine, but gives the money's worth in instructive, pleasant reading and pictures. [\$1.00 a year.]

Peterson's Magazine, now in its ninety-third volume, keeps up its old-time value as a ladies' magazine, with fashion-plates and patterns, directions for decorated scent-bottles, flower-pot covers, fabric-painting, and all that sort of a thing. The May number has The Temples of Paestum, How the Church was Built, by Ella Rodman Church, The Morgan Will, etc. [Philadelphia, Peterson Magazine Co.; \$2 a year.]

The *Homiletic Review* for May begins with a remarkable paper on Rev. Dr. Storrs as a representative preacher, which contains a special notice of his famous eulogy on Henry Ward Beecher. One of the sermon abstracts in this number is by Dr. Storrs, on the Final Tribunal. [New York, Funk and Wagnalls; \$2.50 a year to clergymen.]

We have the Annual and General Catalogue of *Michigan Female Seminary* at Kalamazoo, of which Miss Isabella G. French, well known as a recent teacher in Abbot Academy, is the Principal, Miss Lucia E. Trevitt, A. A. 1886, being instructor in History and Literature.

The *National Tribune*, published now for several years at Washington, is by far the best soldier paper in the country, the only one of national circulation. It has obtained a universal recognition as the representative of the nation's soldiers and sailors, and as the channel through which veterans can address those who served with them or under them during the War of the Rebellion. Among those who have contributed articles or reminiscences or are announced as preparing such, are Gen. John C. Fremont, Gen. Daniel E. Sickles, Gen. Pope, Gen. Thomas J. Wood, Commander 4th Corps at the battle of Nashville, Gen. Kautz, Chief of Cavalry in the Army of the Ohio, Surgeon-General Hammond, Gen. Francis A. Walker, Gen. Alger of the Michigan Cavalry, Gen. Berdan of the Berdan Sharpshooters, Col. Fred. D. Grant, and others whose names are familiar. John McElroy, author of "Andersonville" and other war books, is a contributor. Best of all, "Carleton," who as a writer of war history has no equal, is furnishing a war story entitled *The Boy Spy in Dixie*, the back numbers of which are furnished to new subscribers. It is a singular fact that this paper has a considerable circulation in the southern states, ex-confederates being interested to read accounts of war scenes with which they too were personally connected. The *Tribune* is an eight-page paper, and as the organ of the Grand Army of the Republic has an immense circulation. [National Tribune, Washington, D. C.; \$1 a year; sample copies sent on application.]

In the spring, hundreds of persons suffer from boils, carbuncles, and other eruptive diseases. These are evidences that the system is trying to purge itself of impurities, and that it needs the powerful aid which is afforded by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

Hon. Chas. H. Allen on the Mills Tariff Bill.

One of the best speeches in the National House of Representatives on the protection side of the tariff discussion was made May 2, by Col. Allen of Lowell, the member from our district, and we make a short extract from the official report in the *Congressional Record*:

After all we are a nation of plain people. We make our greatest advances, witness our best prosperity as we keep closer to the simple, plain teachings of our fathers. As a nation, we are toilers, we work for our daily bread, we legislate for ourselves and our country, and we want no interference in legislative matters to turn us from our simple ways. The protective tariff is for the people. There can be no doubt upon that point in the mind of any one who carefully considers the question in its widest bearings. So far as there is any inequality in the workings of the tariff, they fall most heavily where they should, upon the rich, who can bear them, and it is significant that the enemies of protection are almost always found in the wealthier classes, and almost never among the poor.

The cotton, the flax, hosiery, and woolen industry in my section of the country are deeply interested in the defeat of this bill, and when the proper time comes I shall hope to be heard upon each of them. In the mean time, I leave this question for the present, save only calling your attention for one moment, to the peaceful contentment of our manufacturing people. When men put their money, their brains, and their ambition at stake, and start out as pioneers in any new industrial development, it is the duty of the Government, under the Constitution, if such development will conduce to the general welfare of the country, to protect and defend them from ruinous competition abroad. This question of a tariff is the one great topic of conversation to-day among the people in all the industrial sections of the country. These men know their own interests, as only experts can, and they are watching the course of their Representatives upon this issue.

I wish I could take this body of men to the heights opposite the city of Lowell, Mass., where, with one glance of the eye sweeping up and down the stream, would be literally seen miles of cotton mills, perhaps the finest in the world, equipped with the most ingenious labor-saving machinery known to this wonder-working age, and filled from basement to roof with a thinking, throbbing army of intelligent and skillful men and women. Standing upon this spot in the early evening as the sun goes down, you would see first from one and then another of the thousands of windows, the lights flashing out; twinkling and flashing as they are reflected from the bosom of the flowing river, they rival in brilliancy the stars of an October night. Listen, and the bells ring out their peal, the gates fly open, and from them issue thousands of working men and women, well clothed, well fed, well housed, pleasant to look upon, happy and contented, moving quietly to their own homes in many cases—the ideal laboring wage-earners of a New England manufacturing city.

I draw for your imagination no fancy picture, but one to be seen at any time, in hundreds of our manufacturing towns, varying in degree but rarely in quality. These people today are watching the result of the deliberation upon this bill, and anxious to know whether, face to face with a true knowledge of their condition and their desires, with the picture of their progress and prosperity in colors which must appeal to the honest sense of justice which prevails in every American, you will in the slightest degree turn from the principle of a policy which has done so much to make this country great and powerful. Every man looks upon legislative matters more or less prejudiced by his own surroundings and environment. For that reason I come to this question with a deeper interest, perhaps, than to any other measure presented or likely to be presented at this session of Congress. I see the fortunes of my own people in this measure, and my interest is natural and intense.

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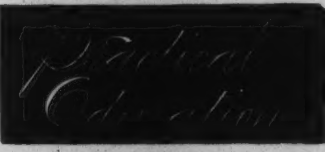
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ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A. M. 6.50 ex. ar. in Boston 7.38; 4.45 ex. ar. 8.35; 8.06 ex. ar. 8.53; 8.33 ex. ar. 9.18; 9.47 ex. ar. 10.37; 11.10 acc. ar. 12.05 P. M. 12.26 ex. ar. 1.15; 12.29 acc. ar. 1.30; 2.09 acc. ar. 3.02; 3.18 acc. ar. 4.15; 4.25 acc. ar. 5.26; 5.44 acc. ar. 6.42; 7.09 ex. ar. 8; 9.39 acc. ar. 10.30. SUNDAY: 7.49 ar. 8.48; 8.33 ar. 9.45; 12.29 ar. 1.26; P. M. 4.32 ar. 5.30; 5.53 ar. 7; 7.51 ar. 8.55. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover, 7.02; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.23; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.24; 10.25 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.44; 12.02 acc. ar. 12.53; 2.15 ex. ar. 3.00; 2.30 acc. ar. 3.42; 3.20 ex. ar. 4.05; 4.02 acc. ar. 5.00; 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.47; 6.35 acc. ar. 7.31; 7.00 acc. ar. 7.53; 11.00 ex. ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 acc. ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.00 acc. ar. 6.14; 6.01 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.00 acc. ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.46 arrive in Lowell 8.32; 8.33 ar. 9.00; 9.51 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.00; 11.10 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.26 ar. 1.03; 1.35 ar. 2.35; 2.44 ar. 3.12; 3.18 ar. 3.45; 4.25 ar. 5.05; 5.50 ar. 6.15; 7.12 ar. 7.42; 9.30 ar. 10.10. SUNDAY: A. M. 7.49 ar. 8.13; 7.53 ar. 9.18. P. M. 12.20 ar. 12.50; 4.32 ar. 5.00; 5.53 ar. 6.25; 7.51 ar. 8.20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.10 ar. in Andover 7.32; 7.35 ar. 8.23; 8.35 ar. 9.00; 11.00 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.15 ar. 12.44; 1.00 ar. 1.23; 3.00 ar. 3.42; 3.40 ar. 4.05; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.31; 11.10 ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: 8.20 ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.40 ar. 6.14; 7.30 ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.02, 7.32, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24, 11.30. P. M. 12.44, 1.23, 3.00, 3.42, 4.05, 5.00, 5.45, 6.47, 7.31, 7.53. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.14, 6.47, 8.05.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.20, 9.35, 9.40, 10.20, 11.00. P. M. 12.15, 12.17, 1.10, 2.00, 2.35, 3.00, 4.15, 5.40, 7.02, 7.05, 9.30. SUNDAY: 7.40, 8.15. P. M. 12.10, 4.25, 5.37, 7.44.

*From South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7.32, arrive in Salem 8.40. P. M. 12.53 ar. 2.03; 5.45 ar. 6.55.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.00 arrive in Andover, 8.33; 11.32 ar. 1.35. P. M. 4.43 ar. 5.50; 6.00 ar. 7.12. Via Wakefield Junction, 10.35 ar. 11.30; 1.55 ar. 3.00.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.02 H, 7.32 N, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.53 N, 1.33, 3.42 N, 4.05, 5.45, 6.47 N, 7.53 H. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06 H. P. M. 6.47, 8.05 H. H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.23. P. M. 12.44, 3.00, 5.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.47.

ANDOVER POST OFFICE.

WM. G. Goldsmith, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: for Boston, New York, South and West, 7, 9.20, 12, 6.45; for Lawrence, 8.00, 3.45; for East, 8, 3.45; for North, 8, 9.20, 3.45.

MAILS OPEN: from Boston, 8, 9, 1.30, 4.30, 5, 7.15; from Lawrence, 8.30, 1.30, 6, 7.45; from East, 1.30, 7.45; from North, 1.30, 6.

HOURS: 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Money order office, 8 A. M. to 5.30 P. M. Legal Holidays, open 8 to 9.30 A. M.

THE MARKETS.

Local Retail Markets.

Corrected Weekly by Andover Dealers.

Flour, Haxall,	\$5.75 to \$6.00
" St. Louis,	5.00 to 5.25
Corn, per bag,	1.50
Meal " "	1.40
" oat, per lb.	31-2c. to 41-2c.
Oats, per bag,	95c. to 1.00c.
Shorts, per 100 lbs.	\$1.20 to \$1.25
Tea,	25c. to 30c.
Coffee,	24c. to 33c.
Sugar, gran.	71-2c. to 8c.
" brown,	6c. to 7c.
Butter,	22c. to 35c.
Cheese,	16c. to 17c.
Eggs,	10c. to 11c.
Lard,	to \$1.10
Potatoes, per bu.,	60c.
Onions, " peck,	60c. to 85c.
Beans,	\$2.50 to \$3.20
Cranberries, per bu.	\$1.50 to 2.50
Apples, per bbl.,	12c. to 14c.
Ham, per lb.,	12c. to 14c.
Pork, roast,	14c.
" salt,	10c. to 28c.
Beef, roast,	15c. to 28c.
" steak,	14c. to 20c.
Lamb roast,	15c. to 25c.
" chops,	10c. to 20c.
Veal,	12 to 14c.
Sausages,	15c. to 25c.
Chickens,	17c.
Fowls,	17c. to 20c.
Turkeys,	6c. to 10c.
Codfish,	7c. to 11c.
" dry,	10c. to 12c.
Lobsters,	12c. to 18c.
Halibut,	4c. to 6c.
Haddock,	25c.
Clams, per qt.,	25c. to 50c.
Shad,	85c. to \$1.00
Hay, per 100 lbs.,	\$1.10 to \$1.20
Straw, " "	\$6.75
Coal, furnace, per ton,	\$7.00
" egg,	\$7.25
" stove,	\$6.00 to \$6.50
Wood, hard, per cord,	\$4.50
" soft, "	

ANDOVER NEWS.

Special Notices.

The Annual Meeting of the Ladies' Union Home Missionary Society will be held at the South church vestry, Tuesday, May 15, at 3 P. M.

Rev. Geo. S. Burroughs, pastor of the College church, Amherst, will preach at the Seminary church next Sabbath.

Rev. Hugh Montgomery will give a temperance lecture in the Free church, on Sunday evening, 7 o'clock.

The Chinese laundry has changed hands and we hope Sing Lee will sing more constantly than Hoy Sing did.

Miss Mary A. Ripley, daughter of Mr. Geo. Ripley, sails to-morrow on the Etruria from New York, for Liverpool. She goes in company with her uncle, Rev. Dr. Chas. A. Aiken, of Princeton, N. J.

Mr. L. A. Belknap has just returned from a business trip to Washington, D. C.

Peter D. Smith and J. M. Bean returned from their trip with the G. A. R., on Tuesday, reporting a very pleasant time.

Many of the friends of Mrs. A. R. Frame, who leaves Tuesday next for California, gave her a pleasant reception at the lower Town Hall, last Friday evening. Several appropriate gifts were made during the evening, all expressing to the recipient, the best wishes and kindest feeling. A collation was served during the evening.

Mr. James H. Stearns, who resided in Andover for some years, died a few days ago in Santa Clara, Cal.

Advertised Letters, May 7, 1888.

Persons calling, will please give the date of this list.

Butterfield, C. H.	Maddox, E.
Burnham, Emma	Martin, E.
Ballow, Mabel	Moore, Mary F.
Cheever, Daniel	Radzinski, L.
Carter, Lizzie R.	Richards, S. W.
Delaney, Alice	Richardson, M.
Emerson Power Co. (3)	Russell, Hannah
Gibbs, Mary S.	Russell, Henry
Gibson, Robert	Shea, Mary A.
Garroughy, E.	Upton, Arthur
Learned, S. G.	Wood, A. P.

WILLIAM G. GOLDSMITH, P. M.

BIRTHS.

In Andover, May 8, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John H. Casey.

DEATHS.

In North Andover, May 8, Mrs. Alice (Greenwood) wife of Mr. Elmer Humphrey, aged 21 years.

In North Andover, May 10, of typhoid pneumonia, Mrs. Lizzie (Sidebottom) wife of Mr. John Somerville, Jr., aged 22 years.

Probate.

SALEM, May 7. Wills proved. Mary Ann Flint of Andover. John H. Flint, Andover, Exec'r.

Administration granted. Alexander E. Cohen of Andover. John S. Gile (Pub. Adm.) of Lawrence, Adm.

Inventories filed. Nathan Moor of Andover. Real Estate \$1000; Personal Estate \$435.

Elizabeth K. Saunders of Andover. No Real Estate; Personal Estate \$1283.35.

Chips and Clips.

A reverend Mr. Trotter of Rhode Island has declined an invitation to a professorship in Racine College, Wisconsin. We should think he would have been just the one to run for a chair in a Racine College!

Parent—"Who is the laziest boy in your class, Johnny?" Johnny—"I dunno." Parent—"I should think you would know. When all the others are industriously writing or studying their lessons, who is he that sits idly in his seat and watches the rest, instead of working himself?" Johnny—"The teacher."—Exchange.

In recitation room of an ancient academic institution "six miles from Tewksbury": Instructor, "What was Sir Isaac Newton's great discovery?"

Pupil, hesitating, but kindly prompted by a friend, boldly replies, "The sewing machine."

The following is of special interest in an academic town:

A fond mother called the other day upon President Patton of Princeton College, and asked anxiously if her son would be well taken care of at college. Said Dr. Patton: "Madam, we guarantee satisfaction, or return the boy."

And this also:

"Professor," said a graduate, trying to be pathetic at parting, "I am indebted to you for all I know." "Pray do not mention such a trifle," was the reply.

Carriages & Harnesses

Will be sold at PUBLIC AUCTION on

Saturday, May 12, 1888,

AT 5 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

At SNOW'S STABLE on Park Street, Andover, Mass.; the following articles belonging to the Estate of Hariston Parker, deceased: 1 Drab Lined Body Hack, 1 Drab Lined Carryall, 1 Green Lined Goddard Buggy, 1 Green Lined Top Sleigh, 1 set Gilt Trimmed Double Harness, 1 Gilt Trimmed Single Harness.

Also 1 Farm Wagon, 1 Top Buggy, 1 Concord Wagon, belonging to the Estate of WILLIAM ABBOTT, deceased.

TERMS CASH.

S. G. BEAN, Auctioneer.

AUCTION

—OF—

Household Furniture

At the EDWARDS HOUSE on Main Street, Andover, Mass., on

Saturday, May 12,

AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

Consisting of Chairs, Tables, Bureaus, 1 Hard-wood Chamber Set, complete, 1 Extension Table, 1 Cooking Range, 2 Air-tight Stoves, Bedding, Crockery Ware, and numerous other articles usually found at such sales.

—TERMS CASH.—

GEORGE S. COLE, Auctioneer.

Andover, Mass., May 8, 1888.

PIANO FOR SALE!

A handsome Emerson piano will be sold at a sacrifice as party is about to move away, used about a year, address K, TOWNSMAN.

EGGS FOR HATCHING.

EXTRA STOCK.

W. O. Dakin's Wyandottes and Knapp Bro's W. Leghorns, 75 CENTS PER SETTING. All orders delivered. P. O. Box 254.

GEORGE A. TROW,

WEST PARISH.

Miss O. W. NEAL.

LADIES OF ANDOVER

ARE INVITED TO CALL AND SEE

NEW STYLES SPRING MILLINERY.

Stamping and Embroidery [Materials. Agent for Domestic Patterns and Barrett's Dye House.

MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

FOR SALE.

A good Ayrshire Cow with Calf by her side. Apply to

Frank Williamson Green St.

HOUSE LOTS.

For sale on Maple Avenue.

Inquire of

H. A. BODWELL.

FOR SALE.

A faultless and elegantly bound copy of the recently published "History of Essex County" may be had for \$10. Subscription price \$18.

ADDRESS, LOCK BOX F.

Andover.

FOR SALE!

An Excellent Work Horse. Inquire of

JOHN M. CHEEVER.

FOR SALE ON SCHOOL STREET.

A NEW HOUSE, well built and convenient, containing 15 rooms, beside bath-room with hot and cold water—one room on each floor provided with open fireplace.

The lot of land contains about 15000 feet, with fruit and shade trees.

Location one of the Best in Town.

For terms apply to

HORACE WILSON,

SCHOOL STREET, ANDOVER, OPP. ABBOT ACADEMY.

PIGS AND SHOATS

FOR SALE BY

DAVID JAMESON.

SMITH & MANNING,

Dry Goods & Fine Groceries,

Flour, Grain, Garden Seeds,
Pure Grass Seeds.

All of the desirable

COMMERCIAL FERTILIZERS,

Stockbridge, Bowkers, etc.

Ammoniated Bone, Plaster, Etc.,

All as Cheap as the Cheapest.

SMITH & MANNING,

ESSEX ST.,

ANDOVER, MASS.

SPRING 1888.

J. M. BRADLEY

Invites the gentlemen of Andover to inspect his full and desirable line of

SUITINGS

FOR

SPRING

—AND—

SUMMER.

Recent large additions of

FINE FURNISHING GOODS

Make my line very Complete.

Latest Styles in Hats.

J. M. BRADLEY,

Main St., Andover.

CARRIAGES FOR SALE!

1 Square Wagon, holds 6 barrels; 1 Heavy Wagon, holds 10 barrels; 1 Phaeton, 1 Democrat, 1 Open Buggy all in good repair.

C. H. BREEN,

PARK STREET,

ANDOVER, MASS.

All Kinds of Rubber Foot Wear at

BROWN'S

The Empress High Arctics are the best

OVERSHOES

Made for Ladies' Wear.

Swift's Building, Main Street.

ANDOVER.

ANY ONE wanting washing and ironing neatly done, call on MRS. H. CUMMINGS, No. 1 School Street, OPPOSITE DEPOT.

L. S. WATERMAN,

FLORIST.

None too early to put out pansies. They are not injured by a slight frost.

5 Cents a Plant.

All the bedding out plants for the same price.

HIGH STREET, - - - ANDOVER, MASS.